

The Press is the Cradle of Science, the Nurse of Genius, and the Shield of Liberty.

PRINTED AT CONCORD, (Newhampshire) BY GEO. HOUGH.

CONCORD, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1790.

TO THE PUBLICK.

THE benefits and advantages which may be derived from the establishment of *Printing Presses* in a free and independent State, are so various, that no one member of the community, let his situation in life be what it may, can possibly be deprived of a share.

A *FREE PRESS*—is the *spring*, the *flay*, the *support*, of useful knowledge;—from thence, *genius* kindles in the youth—from thence, *helps* are borrowed, as men advance in years and science; and by this means the *Old* communicate their discoveries and conduct, their *rivulets* of particular experience, into the *ocean* of human wisdom.

It is the great *buckler* against *oppression*. Men may become too big for the ordinary course of justice—magistrates may be deceived—courts may be awed—and men, in what station soever, are always fallible; but the *Press* will ever afford injured innocence an opportunity of carrying its cause before the awful tribunal of the Publick;—which, in a free State, is ever feared.

It is the *medium*, through which *young Geniuses* may exhibit their productions, and become better acquainted with the stages of their improvement in the various branches of Literature.

It is a *mean*, by which the *Proprietor* may aid himself in getting an honest livelihood; with the hope of procuring, in proper time, some reputation in the way of his profession.

Impressed with these considerations, and a desire of making the *Printing Business* more generally beneficial, in a country where the people manifest a willingness to encourage *arts* and *manufactures*, and where it is necessary to dispense useful knowledge, the Publisher has ventured to issue the first number of the *Concord Herald*, &c.

Should his undertaking meet with encouragement, the publication will be continued.

As the *Publisher* is determined not to spare the smallest exertion that will help to render the *Herald* entertaining and instructive, he hopes his undertaking will meet with the encouragement and support of a generous Publick.

He will endeavour that his collections are suited to the general taste of his customers, and judiciously arranged under proper heads.

He will cull those articles from other papers which most materially respect the interest and circumstances of this State—domestick occurrences will be particularly noticed—speculations encouraged—and useful discoveries promulgated.

The freedom of the *Press* will be sacred to decent remarks on publick measures, calculated to reform government.

Observations on customs and manners will be received; but invectives or anecdotes to the injury of publick or private characters, or that which will gratify the ill humour or prejudice, or create mirth for one person, and give pain to another, WILL NOT BE ADMITTED.

The Publisher thinks it needless to say any thing more respecting the contents of the *Herald*: his intention is, to make it as useful as any paper ever published in the State, provided it meets with proper encouragement.

GEO. HOUGH.

Printingoffice, Concord, Jan. 5, 1790.

Miscellanies.

ROYALTY—An Eastern Moral.

A Bramin of Patna, going out early in the morning, saw upon the sill of his door, a rush basket, containing a new born infant. He

took it into his house, and raised it with care.—Finding that his pupil possessed a lively genius and a noble heart, he was careful to improve his natural endowments by an excellent education. The youth profited so well by these advantages, that he became by degrees to fill the first offices in the State—and, after the death of the King, the crown, which was elective, was unanimously conferred on him.

One day while he was administering justice to his new subjects, he observed amongst the crowd a poor old man, whose eyes, which were fixed upon him, seemed to be wet with tears of tenderness and joy! Presently after a man of a singular aspect entered the hall of audience. The old man fastened upon him with rage, and in spite of resistance dragged him to the foot of the throne.—My lord, said he to the King, do me justice on this wicked astrologer, and condescend to hear my history and your own. I am your father—but alas! I have not dared to make myself known to a son whom I abandoned, and of whom I am not worthy. Behold the author of my crime—His presence provokes me to rage, and I can no longer retain the secret of your birth. You were scarcely brought into the world, when I presented you to this impostor,—beseeching him to inform me of your future destiny. He pretended to consult the stars, and after many tedious ceremonies, which I did not understand, he uttered these words, which I exactly remember—"In forty years or sooner, your son will be the most unhappy man in the kingdom." This horrible prediction troubled my mind. Fearing to preserve a life which Heaven had cursed, I exposed you, with many tears, at the door of the good bramin who has so faithfully brought you up. Already, my lord, forty years have passed, and behold you are happy, for you are a King. Punish then, this ill-boding prophet, this impudent deceiver, and pardon your father a crime, which an ill-advised compassion made him commit.

The silence and confusion of the astrologer—the unfeigned anger of the old man—his grief, his joy—all conspired to prove the fact; so that the King had no doubt of the truth of the recital. He ran to his father, and embracing him with transport, "Enjoy," said he, "next to the gods and my people, enjoy my respect and love; but do not insist on my punishing your astrologer—His prediction, rash as it was, I have found, alas! but too true.—O my father, how distant is royalty from true happiness—more distant in comparison than the rush basket in which I once lay, and the superb throne I have mounted against my will: Tumultuous and insipid pleasures, cruel anxieties, which prey upon me in secret, loss of liberty, loss of repose, a crowd of flatterers, and not one friend—these are but few of the miseries I am condemned to suffer. It is not enough that I sacrifice to duty my own inclinations, however innocent: I must also run the risk of being hated, by endeavouring to restrain the erring passions of my people, and to keep them within the limits of publick peace and the general good. My happiness, in a word, depends upon a miracle which Heaven has never wrought. No, added he, addressing himself to the people that surrounded him—No, my children, I never can be truly blest, until I see you all good and happy.

From the United States Gazette.

A Great part of mankind are held in bondage to one absurd custom or another—but perhaps a more ridiculous and mischievous deviation from the laws of nature and reason, never obtained, than the celibacy of the Clergy. This is a trite subject of declamation; but all

that has been written, or could be urged against it, would have proved ineffectual, had not the rays of political knowledge recently opened the eyes of mankind to their true interest. There is now a fair prospect that this intolerable yoke will be taken off the Clergy of the Roman Catholic Church; and the door of honourable love, and connubial joys, be opened to them in common with their fellow men.—"Marriage is honourable in all." It is an institution wise, politic, and benevolent in itself—and leads to all the tender charities that knit the family of mankind in the happiest unities of love, concord and peace.

When I behold a well regulated, happy family, the object inspires the most pleasing sensations and reflections: I cast my thoughts back to the period when the parents of a lovely progeny first commenced the acquaintance that has proved the origin of so many agreeable circumstances—Happy moments of love, honour, and mutual confidence!—How refined and delightful the sweet intercourse of kindred mind! Their mutual attractions cemented by the sacred bonds of wedlock, have gathered strength with advancing years—and their last setting sun shall go down in peace. When this connection is founded on proper principles, it is not subject to those perturbations and depressions of spirit, which render the marriage state a jest to the thoughtless libertine, and make the timid waver and doubt, till time extinguishing the best passions in the human heart—creates an indifference either to pleasing, or being pleased. The case of men in every country is many—in the married state they are divided, as they increase—and the pleasures of life are doubled—the mind retains its natural softness and generous sympathy; and having a variety of objects to engage its attention, those objects interest its feelings, and animate its exertions, till its felicity consists in living to the happiness of its connections, and of mankind. Society derives its best security from the attachments which originate in the ties of a Family—fathers, mothers, and children, are the surest & best pledges of fidelity to the Commonwealth—to those endearing appellations nothing is indifferent, that has reference to the peace, and prosperity, the misfortune, or misery of their country; but the voluntary exiles from the temple of Hymen, while they violate the laws of reason and society, in passing their lives in the solitary walks of bachelorism, lose by degrees the best affections—they contract a temper of insensibility to the happiness or unhappiness of their fellow creatures—and from neglecting and being neglected by the best part of our species, they acquire a morose and censorious disposition—and making war with the world by their contempt for its maxims and customs, they always come off second best.

An affecting Event.

A FEW months since were executed at Shrewsbury, in England, Thomas Phipps, Esq. aged 47, and his son, Thomas Phipps, jun. for forging a note of hand for 20l. purporting to be given by Richard Coleman. The note had been put in suit—but the defendant insisted, that the note was a forgery. After a full hearing, the two Phipps's were brought in guilty and were sentenced to be hung. Mr. Phipps and his son, from the time of their condemnation until the morning of their execution, persisted in their innocence. However, before they left the goal, young Phipps confessed that he committed the forgery, avowing his father's innocence of it, and ignorance of its being forged, when published. They were taken in a mourn-